

The Duck's Quack

A Barnyard Jazzboree

Words and Music by
Hannibal Maguire



"You can't go wrong
With any **FEIST** song"

POPULAR EDITION
LEO. FEIST, INC.  **NEW YORK**
CANADA: LEO. FEIST, LIMITED, 193 YONGE ST. TORONTO.
FRANKELMAN & HUNTER, 138-140 CHASING CROSS ROAD LONDON E.W.

The Duck's Quack

A BARNYARD JAZZBOREE

Words and Music by
HANNIBAL MAGUIRE

Moderato

Old Duck Web-foot gave a ball down at the big barn-yard,
Mis-ter Cock-a - doo-dle - doo— he made a great big hit,—

He in - vi - ted one and all,— Dance-in' con-test was the card,—
Sure could strut I'm tell - in' you,— That I real-ly must ad - mit,—

You should have seen 'em prancin' 'round On the poultry meetin' ground:—
For ev - 'ry-thing was fric-as - see At the poultry ju - bi - lee: —

Copyright MCMXXIII by LEO. FEIST Inc., Feist Building, New York

International Copyright Secured and Reserved

London— England, Francis, Day & Hunter, 138 - 140 Charing Cross Road

Toronto— Canada, Leo. Feist Limited, 193 Yonge Street

CHORUS

Lit-tle Pigs were all a-squeal-in' and the Chickens they were reel-in'-what a time! — what a

p-f

time! — Now the Goose and Gan-der's daugh-ter shook the Shim-my in the wa-ter, but in

rhyme, — so sub - lime! — And the lit - tle Ban-tam Roos-ter step-pin'

'round like he was used to be-ing King, — and ev-'ry - thing,

Till Chan-ti-cleer Said, "lis-ten here, stand back!" — Ev-'ry

time the Tur-key Gob-ble tried his ver-y best to wab-ble, it was fun, lots of

fun, When the Owls commenced a-hoot-in' you could hear them all sa-lu-tin', ev-'ry

one, ev-'ry one. Broth-er Black Crow he would call the figures out,—
Gui-nea Hen said "I be darn if I can see,—

While the lit-tle Pul-lets they would strut a-bout,— It was all wang-doo-dle
Why old Grand-pa Leg-horn keeps on both-ring me,— It was all ske-dad-dle 'round the

old barn-yard— To the mu-sic of the old Duck's Quack.— Lit-tle